

Café Questionnaire : Questionnaire Three

the song is coming to a climax. *good.*

robin burns two holes in janet's eyes on the poster. *maybe.*

steve enters followed by cartoon head, who locks the door. *Sometimes.*

janet is mortified. *because of her underwear problem.*

yeah....., he found out you weren't really his morris. *good.*

it's as if there's been a stage invasion. *it's ok.*

everyone is instantly on edge. *calm down, be slow to anger.*

we see the poster properly. *that's nice.*

cartoon head grooves around & shakes maracas. *I like that.*

he discovers something in there. he is clearly panicked. he has a good feel. *a good on the ghost's butt.*

the pose combined with the choral music, the rich, deep blue of the shower curtain behind them, & illumined chapel candles at either end of the bath, give the feel of religious iconography. *yes.*

a kitchener style portrait of janet beneath the legend, 'we need you as a new recruit'; below the picture is the caption, 'pantballing 23

october'; the words 'team building!!' and 'fun!!' are in the margins. *sounds like a good event.*

sally is taking a cigarette from its packet as she walks in. *throw it away.*

he slips his hands down his trousers and feels his testicles, wondering what they'd feel like at melon proportions and how he'd manage to walk.

I never really wondered that maybe.

robin thinks about what he has said. *good.*

he does a modern, not in any way dated, 'you know what i'm getting at' mime, hoping they'll chip in with what he wants to hear. *ok.*

it's apparent that he has worked out what it is.

sheila is embarrassed, unable to look moz in the eye. she gives a long sigh then... *nothing.*

i s'pose i could just squeeze another one in. *that's ok.*

he exhales a smoke cloud & tosses the match into an ashtray on the sofa arm. *and dies.*

she smiles an obviously forced smile as she strides into the room. *again.*

janet enters, walks to noticeboard. she registers the high level of smoke and reacts. *get a new hobby.*

Café Questionnaire : Questionnaire Three

the song is coming to a climax. and so is she.

robin burns two holes in janet's eyes on the poster. he really mingles her,

steve enters followed by cartoon head, who locks the door. fear for steve.

janet is mortified. as we should all be.

yeah....., he found out you weren't really his morris. but he kept you anyway.

it's as if there's been a stage invasion. but who cares.

everyone is instantly on edge. because a postmodern spraying idiot has
we see the poster properly. our glances are only tried to take over the proceedings.

cartoon head grooves around & shakes maracas. can't do much else.

he discovers something in there. he is clearly panicked. he has a good
feel. but his feeling is wrong.

the pose combined with the choral music, the rich, deep blue of the
shower curtain behind them, & illumined chapel candles at either end of
the bath, give the feel of religious iconography. ain't fucking great?

a kitchen style portrait of janet beneath the legend, we need you as a
new recruit; below the picture is the caption, 'pantballing 23'
october'; the words 'team building!!' and 'fun!!' are in the margins.

sally is taking a cigarette from its packet as she walks in. do you miss "pantballing 23"?
but the robot doesn't mind.

he slips his hands down his trousers and feels his testicles, wondering
what they'd feel like at melon proportions and how he'd manage to walk. but the thought quickly passes.

robin thinks about what he has said. and regrets it immediately.

he does a modern, not in any way dated, 'you know what i'm getting at'
mime, hoping they'll chip in with what he wants to hear. but they don't because they
make him as a phoney.

it's apparent that he has worked out what it is.

sheila is embarrassed, unable to look moz in the eye. she gives a long
sigh then... starts to unbutton her blouse.

i s'pose i could just squeeze another one in. but maybe not - I'm driving home.

he exhales a smoke cloud & tosses the match into an ashtray on the sofa
arm. life is a bitch.

she smiles an obviously forced smile as she strides into the room. and then she destroys the

janet enters, walks to noticeboard. she registers the high level of smoke
and reacts. she realize he is there and
wants to leave.

Penn University
Museum, using
the Provost as a
front man.